



IMAGES

Vol. 9, No. 3
September, 1995

NEWS OF INTEREST TO THE ALUMNI OF REDEEMER COLLEGE

EDUCATING THE EDUCATORS...

Redeemer has been teaching students to teach for 5 years.

In this issue of *Images* we ask: "Where are they now?"

► Rob Janssens (B.C.S 92, B.C.Ed. 93): Back to School

"Can you tie my skates?" "I can't find my math book!" "What are we doing for Phys. Ed.?" "I had Cadets last night and didn't get my spelling done." "We have a French test today?"

It didn't take me long to realize that there are just some things they didn't get around to telling us in Redeemer's education program. The first week in front of my own class of students led to a lot of on-the-job-training--something I believe continues throughout a teacher's career.

Kids today are easily blamed for much of society's alleged decay, but the interaction I've had with my students has assured me that we're in good shape as far as the next generation goes. Sure, they know the names of all the Power Rangers, probably play too much Nintendo, and grumble once in a while, but overall they work hard, respect each other, and are proud of their achievements.

It's difficult to gauge the tangible role that Redeemer has had on me as a teacher. So far, I haven't been able to use any of my 400-level history courses while teaching Grade 6, but then again, topics in the Intellectual History of the Reformation may be a little over their heads. The Reformation is summarised more like: Calvin-good, Catholics-evil. The Education courses were helpful, though more practical instruction may have been beneficial. A lot of the theory of Ed., Psych., and Philosophy, would have seemed more relevant in the context of more actual teaching where the concepts could have been more readily applied.

One of the drawbacks of teaching is that it's difficult to measure long-term progress in the students. I often wonder what will become of my students a year or even twenty years later. Will they become



The Education class of '95 pose for a picture in (what else) a classroom on Grad day.

(...continued on page 4)

► IMAGES

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EDITOR'S LINER NOTES

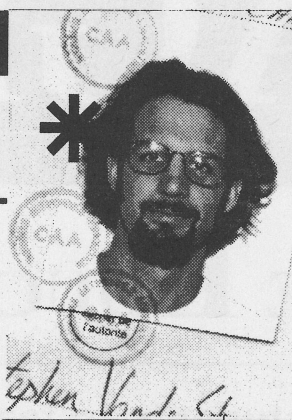
Steve Vander Stoep*IMAGES editor***The Asterisk Remembered**

It has only been one year since I agreed to serve as the editor of Images, yet I have already decided to move on. Some might argue that I lack commitment; I admit I am also cutting my three year term on the alumni board short by one year. But, before anyone jumps to conclusions, let me just say that I have truly been blessed in my opportunity to make these small contributions. Furthermore, I am not leaving because I am fed up. No, I have decided to pack my bags and, armed with only a basic knowledge of the necessary three alphabets (four if I include our own), I am off to teach English in Japan.

I can honestly say that when I began my tenure as a student at Redeemer College as a gung-ho young republican type—at 19 years old I was bent on becoming a successful and wealthy lawyer—I could have never predicted that at 24 years of age I'd be off to Japan. My original plan had me buying my first BMW about now. However, in 1991, Tony Campolo told me (and a large audience of Redeemer students) that in his opinion no sincere Christian could justify a Beemer; I decided right then it'd be easier not to be rich. What was probably even more of a turning point in my career path was the decision in my third year to switch from a double major in Political Science and Philosophy (good pre-Law fare) to a Combined Honours English and Philosophy degree. With all due respect to Dr.'s Cooper and Koyzis, it was probably the second smartest career move I've made to date. The best move I made, and I'm not exaggerating, was coming to Redeemer.

In going to Redeemer College, not only did I get a rigorous academic training that was stimulating and inspiring a large majority of the time, I also learned to admit that there is a huge difference between academic, rational knowledge and Christ-centred wisdom. Ironically, I didn't realize just how big a difference there is until I left Redeemer College; still, I don't think I was the first nor the last to truly realize this only after graduation.

By graduating from Redeemer College I also ensured that I will forever be on the edge, part of the periphery of educated society. While many of my peers clambered all over each other to get prestige and reputation, I attended the smallest and least heard of university in Canada—it was



truly an academic Nazareth. And, probably out of stubbornness as much as virtuous intentions, I've been determined to show that indeed good can come of Nazareth. I am probably a typical 24 year old in that I'm glad my vocation and lifestyle distinguish me from much of what we today call the big bad white man's world. I do not even own a toxin spitting automobile (though admittedly I kind of wish I did). No, like a true fringe member of society I am being driven to the Orient to seek my fortune.

But, this Gen X posturing aside, I am even more glad, hey I'm ecstatic, that my faith and the years I spent nurturing my faith at Redeemer have kept me outside the mainstream. I am swimming close to the bank; (I figure its my best bet at landing in the Fisherman's nets). I still smile and remember the day I graduated: the day Ken Vanderhorst, our class speaker, was triumphantly holding a cardboard asterisk above his head, screaming something like, "Yes, AUCC, we accept our asterisk and wear it with pride, because we are different!" It was a day I felt genuinely proud that for some reason I had ended up at Redeemer College. I praise God that I did.

It's no secret with friends of mine that I am no fan of the stereotypical U.S. citizen, but if there is one thing that the Americans have traditionally done better than we in Canada it is to generate pride in their country (I admit this for the benefit of our American alumni). Similarly, we at Redeemer often pale in comparison to the pride shown by our McMaster, Western or Queen's contemporaries. I recognize that they have over a century of traditions on which to build, but correct me if I'm wrong: don't we have a few millennia of awesome victories and heroic stories to build our spirit upon?

As I prepare myself in this last month before going to Japan, I realize that were it not for Redeemer, I probably would have decided to pursue my dreams for wealth and success (not bad things in themselves) at one of the public universities. But Redeemer was a different scene, with different options, and as a result I now have the peace of mind and spirit to go to a part of God's good green earth which few of us have ever seen. I pray and am assured that God goes with me.

I wish you well and can assure you that when I am abroad I will continue to wear my Redeemer degree with the pride it deserves. Because after all it is a tremendous and integral part of who I've become, as well as a big reason I ever got the courage to go to the land of the rising sun.

Peace.

IN REVIEW:

► Winston Neutel (95)

Time passes quickly if you don't pay attention. It doesn't seem like that long ago that *the Immigrants* were just starting to play Redeemer coffeehouses and other small gatherings, doing maritime music and cover tunes. Now, suddenly they have a CD out with nine original songs and two covers.

And the whole thing has a very professional feel to it. The first thing one notices is the sharp and polished yet rustic (if that's possible) design of the CD's cover and packaging. Hitting "Play" brings more oohing and aahing. "Waiting for the World to End" opens up the disc with energy and rhythm, and the wonderful tone of the fiddle immediately begins to quell any qualms one may have about buying an independently recorded album. Toronto producer Doug Romanow has given the band a full and rich sound which one dare not expect from a recording without a major label budget. It seems that Rob VanHartingsveldt (vocals, guitars, & mandolin), Fred Geus (bass & vocals), Peter Zantingh (vocals, guitar, & harmonica), and Paul Hogeterp (fiddle, tin whistle & singing) have been guided well through the experience of recording their first CD. If you have ever enjoyed hearing these guys play live, you must buy this. They have expanded their horizons and successfully made the transition from cover band to original artists. The songwriting on this album is original and varied. Highlights for me were "Whisky Sour," "Inside Out" and the imaginative lyrics of "Water Me." Only at a few isolated points do we hear the awkward phrasing of first-time songwriters.

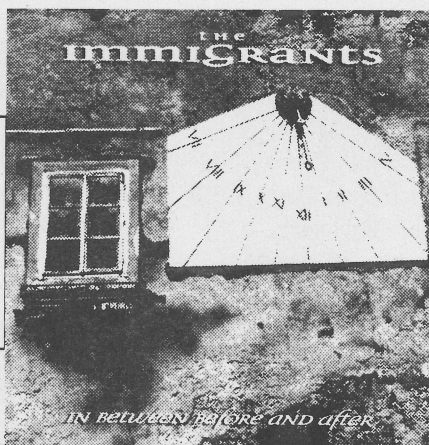
While Romanow's expertise has given this recording a truly professional high-quality feel, in a number of ways he has also made some decisions which are, in my opinion, unfortunate, though they probably arise from the same pop sensibilities that have had such positive effect elsewhere. Rob and Pete seem to have been encouraged to use far less head-tone in their singing, and to use a more common, rounder singing style. This has diminished the group's unique folksy sound somewhat and has them singing with less confidence than they do on stage. Similarly, the vocals have been often been mixed with one voice as the lead and the other as back-up rather than the two-voice harmony that comes across in performance.

Jeff MacPherson's percussion work is well executed and rock-steady, but on a number of occasions leans too much towards pop stylings, cheating the songs of their celtic/maritime rhythms. While this is only a minor complaint through most of the album, the two traditional songs, "Harbour Grace" and "Just Plain Spailin'" would probably have been better off without percussion at all.

When I first placed this disc in my CD player, I was nervous. I had less than twenty-four hours until the deadline for this review and what if...? What if it was poorly recorded? What if they weren't able to give the same type of performance in the studio as they were on stage? What if the new songs weren't any good? What if I had to come up with some way to tactfully write a negative review before tomorrow morning? Listening to the recording has soothed my worried mind. *In Between Before and After* is, all in all, a remarkably strong debut recording.

THE IMMIGRANTS FIRST
ALBUM: "IN BETWEEN
BEFORE AND AFTER."
PRODUCED BY DOUGLAS
ROMANOW-1995.

ORDERING INFORMATION:
(905) 527-4821



EIKON

ALISON GRESIK

Originally written for Prof. Hugh Cook's Creative Writing class, "Communion Sunday" won third prize in the Conference on Christianity and Literature student poetry competition. Prof. Cook comments: "Winning this prize is a huge achievement... The contest receives submissions from all over the U.S. and Canada." The poem will be appearing in the association's journal, **Christianity and Literature**; it was also printed in the 1995 edition of *The Minstrel*.

COMMUNION SUNDAY

Communion Sunday
tomorrow and I remember,
polishing my shoes
cross-legged on the floor.

Hands stained red like those
of a carpenter,
a dip of liquid
colour spread on shame-

ful scuff marks is absorbed
slowly, atoning for my
stumbles--the burgundy
leather glows as deep

and resonant as mahogany.
I am alone before bed,
Mozart's *Requiem*
on the stereo.

Quality polish
with high dye content
will blot out even
the vilest scratches.

Creases from walking
remain but someday
I will exchange these
for another pair.

"Sanctus sanctus," I joy
with the choir as the red
streaks well on my
hands like blood.

("TEACHERS". . . continued from page 1)

productive members of society or will they lament, "If only Mr. Janssens had spent one more day on fractions . . ." as they stand in a soup line?

Actually, with P.D. Days, Field Day, District Field Day, Fine Arts Festivals, Christmas musicals, assemblies, chapels, Grandparents Day, March Break, and any number of snow days, it's a wonder any learning gets done at all.

Even so, it is such a rewarding profession. Knowing that an impact is being made on children so that they can better know God's will for their lives continually challenges me (and sometimes scares me to death!)

Despite not being able to use my knowledge of Zwingli and Buber, I am indebted to Redeemer College, as are we all. The professors, especially in history and education, were tremendous, the curriculum was challenging, and, let's face it, the General Office wasn't full of money-hungry sadists who couldn't wait to strip us of our last dime so that we couldn't even buy a cup of Joan Elzinga's best java. As alumni, we owe it to the college to transmit a positive message of what Redeemer's all about. I know that some of us enjoy being bitter, but the future of Redeemer partially hinges on us.

The U of T. alumni singlehandedly saved that school's entire hockey program. Would we have that same spirit and passion?

Rob teaches grade six at Trinity Christian in Burlington. Last year he collected more hockey cards than any of his pupils by trading away his "Maple Leafs" for doubles and triples.

▶ Jeff Kiers (92): Go West Young Educator!

Most of my five years at Redeemer were spent entertaining the question: "So, what can I do with a double major in mathematics and theatre arts? Frame houses with my dad? Keep studying? Work at Redeemer? Teach???" Well, I thought, "I'll give teaching a shot, who knows, I may even like it!" I began applying for secondary education and was accepted in to the one year program at Canisius College in Buffalo, N.Y. Half way through my year at Canisius, I accepted a position at Fraser Valley Christian High in Surrey, BC teaching **both** math and drama.

The experience of teaching is, to put it mildly, strange! I mean, I spent a few years studying content, theory, and ideology in pristine universities and now I have to entertain 150-180 students, 20-25 at a time, for 76 minute intervals for 10 months. The first questions that came to mind before I started were: what if I tell them to do something and they say 'no', do I really have any power over their will? How and what do I teach? Will I get through the curriculum? Will they

respect me? And so on . . . Thank God kids have an innate (nature or nurture?) respect for people in authority over them; they will generally listen to most of what a teacher says; and, if not, a phone call home will often do the trick. However, having heard too many horror stories about first year teaching experiences, I was scared!!!

Like any other job, teaching has had both good and bad experiences. By far, my worst experience was attending a memorial service of a grade 8 student who had unexpectedly died over Spring Break from a type of virus. Having taught the student for only two months, it was also very difficult to read his drama journal in an effort to refresh my mind as to who he was. It made me realise that I may not let the 'good' and quiet students remain unnoticed. I have since tried to get to know more of my students better, which is very difficult since I teach 150-180 students throughout the year.

My best experience to date was my involvement in 'Fiddler on the Roof'. Although frustrating at times because of the large 40 person cast, it was great to work with students outside of the classroom. Directing (and coaching sports) is a good way to get to know a different side of kids, a side that does not surface in a math class.

Well, now with two years of teaching experience under my belt, I can honestly say its been good to me. It's still strange standing on 'the other side of the desk' and it's tough to get used to being 'Mr. Kiers' and 'Sir' all day, but I really love my job. I am thankful that I teach at a very supportive school and that the students have been so good to me. I guess teaching wasn't such a bad choice after all.

Jeff teaches math and theatre at Fraser Valley Christian High in British Columbia, and his wife Karen (nee VanderWal) is working at Bethesda Christian Association for the Handicapped.

▶ Alice Ann Tangelder (91): Panic in the Classroom?

I still vividly remember the first day of school in my new role—head of the class. I was sitting on my stool in front of the classroom looking at eighteen expectant and eager faces. All I could think was "What am I doing here? Am I ready to be responsible for moulding young minds into . . .?" Questions flashed through my mind more quickly than four years at Redeemer. "Do I know what I'm doing or can I fake it so they think I know what I'm doing? What ever possessed me to do this?"

I finally managed to stammer out something. I think it was to introduce myself. Suddenly, I became this new person: Miss Tangelder. It took me about five minutes to respond the first time I heard that name and realised these kids were not calling out for my mother. Thus I embarked on my teaching career.

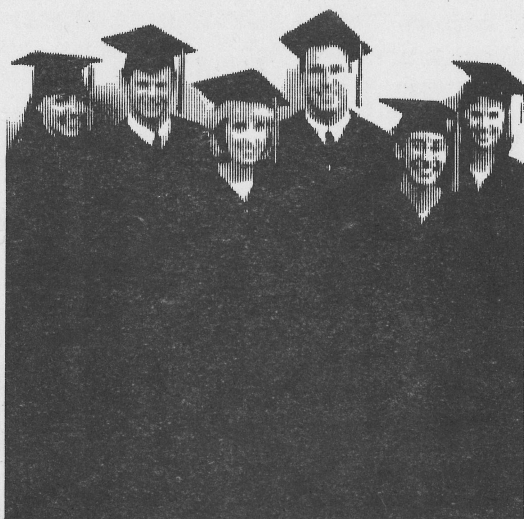
There were so many things to learn in my first year of

teaching. Things that my educational training did not teach me. They never told me how to write "Johnny is a good student" in twenty different ways; or that it takes each primary student twenty minutes to put on a snowsuit; or why some kids lose their pencils five minutes after using them--even if they haven't moved a foot from their desks. I'm still looking through my Child and Ed psych notes for the answers but the only thing I've re-discovered is who to save if there are six people on a sinking raft and one has to be thrown out. How does that help me when the important questions in grade two are about who gets to hold the door open at the end of recess?

I also discovered that teaching in a Christian school just isn't about teaching. It's about staff meetings, committee meetings, membership meetings, salary meetings, meetings about meetings and so on. When I was told in college that a teacher should expect to do a little extra-curricular work outside of actual teaching I thought a little meant ... well ... a little. I also learned that there is a whole vocabulary that is 'peculiar' to teaching. Phrases such as 'sit down', 'be quiet', and 'line up' became daily invocations. In the staff room the dreaded word 'budget' evokes all kinds of responses. By the second year of teaching I had finally joined the ranks of all great teachers: I learned how to snap my fingers. I had never realised the potential of that quick and deadly sound.

I am now beginning my fifth year of teaching and I am eagerly looking forward to it. I no longer have panic attacks in the classroom, and when someone says "Miss Tangelder" I look to see who is calling. Teaching young children is extremely rewarding and fun. The daily challenge of teaching certainly keeps me on my toes; the kids are constantly teaching me and surprising me with their observations and perceptions of the world around them.

Alice teaches grade two at Kitchener Christian School. Her students know the difference between Beethoven and Bach, and they regularly make requests for Vivaldi's "The Four Seasons".



ALUMNI PROFILE:

Mary Ann Ypma (B.C.S., B.C.Ed. 92): A Teacher Heads for Missions

by Steve Vander Stoep

Within the Christian community there are a variety of gifts and a variety of callings. Through our education we have learned that God's kingdom is vast and extends over all areas of life; in other words we learned that God does not only call ministers and missionaries, but also teachers, as well as business people, political figures, social workers, and house husbands. Still, I think we would be kidding ourselves if we did not admit that by our own human standards there is something about mission work which seems most noble, self-sacrificing and downright spiritual. For many of us Redeemer College was a place where we were given opportunity for short-term missions; a smaller number of us have been blessed with the challenge and responsibility of being called into God's mission field for a longer stay.

Like many Redeemer grads, Mary Ann Ypma had the chance to work in short-term missions while she was at Redeemer. She made a two week trip to Haiti in 1989; and was introduced to Scott Mission Camp where she worked for two summers after graduation. "I told myself that 'someday' I would go again," she says. It's one of those things many of us say to ourselves as we simultaneously try to stay connected with an important life-building experience without actually committing to the sacrifices which made the experience possible the first time around. How many of us are still saying 'someday'? Well, Mary Ann decided to look into making that someday now, and not surprisingly God surprised her along the way.

MaryAnn thought that her two months off each summer would be enough to get involved with missions projects. However, she found that the mission dates didn't suit her schedule and, somewhat disappointedly, she decided to put the idea out of her mind. However, God called her back in the form of a Christian Reformed World Mission representative who calmly asked, "you were interested in summer positions, but how about a year commitment?" MaryAnn says God did the rest, moving her to realize this was a perfect opportunity to put her teaching ability to further use for God's kingdom: she will be tutoring missionary children in Labe, Guinea and assisting the missionaries with their work.

MaryAnn says she is excited and she remains humble in the face of God's challenges. She is sure that God is in control and so she tries not to be anxious about what West Africa might bring. Redeemer has trained many teachers over the years; they continue to spread over the globe teaching the children of God's kingdom. God Bless you MaryAnn; our prayers are with you and all our brothers and sisters throughout God's mission fields.

Tales of the Interview...

Karen Rodenburg (95)

When my older sister and brother were finished school and all settled back in at home, I, the last remaining student in the family, was still allowed to consider myself a "kid." Forgetting I was not ageless, and thinking I would **never** move back home when I graduated, I bought my Dad, for Father's Day, a book titled *101 Ways to Get Your Adult Children to Move Out (and Make Them Think it Was Their Own Idea)*. But now that I too have an Alumni sticker on the rear window of my car, my parents will be delighted to know that I am ready to move back home. This thought frightens me, however, because I can tell that my mother is secretly learning all the words to "Don't it Make My Brown Eyes Blue" in preparation for the karaoke parties she plans to throw, and my Dad is looking into getting "pull me" tattooed on his index finger. While I'm happy to know that my parents took the time to diligently read Dad's gift, I don't relish the thought of moving back home, even though it *does* mean free rent and groceries. So I thought I should put my degree to good use and set out to find a job.

After being turned down by countless jobs in my field, I thought I should try my hand at a few jobs **outside** my field. (Odd that a university graduate such as myself has a difficult job getting even a secretarial position.) As one of my recent interviews was drawing to a close, and I was rising to leave, I heard the interviewer sigh a huge sigh of relief, rest her head on the desk, and quietly whimper something about being finished interviewing candidates. Before I was aware what was happening, she began to tell me about the interviews she did prior to mine.

The first hopeful was a breezy affable guy wearing a sports jacket that could halt traffic, and a pinkie ring that Jack Nicholas could have teed off on. He cruised through the office doors and parked himself in front of the woman he apparently took to be the receptionist. After eyeballing her

approvingly from head to toe, he drawled, "Hi doll. Is the Boss in?" Alas for him, the "doll" was the boss. She asked icily if he treated all women office workers as personal flunkies. The guy, already in up to his neck, dug deeper. "Hey, no way, lady! I know you gals are *everywhere* these days." From that point on, she refused to speak to him, except to ask him to leave.

Next was a young female who appeared to look professional, until she pulled out a McDonald's bag. Explaining that she hadn't had time to eat lunch, she proceeded to wolf down a hamburger and fries throughout the entire duration of the interview. As if that wasn't bad enough: she didn't even offer the interviewer a French fry!

The third hopeful was young gum-chewing fellow with a walkman clamped to his skull, who claimed he could listen to the interviewer *and* his favourite music at the same time. My chances at snagging this job were looking better and better all the time.

The fourth applicant was a middle-aged, insecure, bald man when he entered the office. He paused, exited, then re-entered the office as a middle-aged, insecure, man with a toupee who stopped the interview to call his psychiatrist for advice.

The fifth was cut short when the applicant dozed off and began to snore.

Although I still wait patiently to hear from this company, my ability to speak in complete sentences, coupled with the facts that I wore ironed clothes and stayed awake, gives me a good feeling. All hope is not lost though, even if I *don't* get the job, because I know that my parent are looking forward to trying the other 99 ways to get me, their last adult child, to move out.

A member of Redeemer's Education Class of '95, Karen is currently looking for a teaching position and/or a new place to live.

FEST

AT REDEEMER COLLEGE

Saturday, September 23, 1995

GOLF TOURNAMENT

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING (3 P.M.)

ALUMNI CHOIR

ALUMNI ANNUAL MEETING (4:45 P.M.)

TOURS & DEMONSTRATIONS

BARBECUE

COFFEE HOUSE

**SEE THE NEXT 2 PAGES
FOR MORE INFORMATION.**

Redeemer College Alumni Association Annual Meeting

September 23, 1995: 5p.m. at Redeemer College (room to be determined)

► As part of Fall Fest, the Alumni Association will hold its Annual Meeting. All alumni are encouraged to participate in the meeting; not only will you have the opportunity to vote for new Board officers, but there you will also have opportunity to ask questions and provide input into how the Board is functioning.

► This year marks the end of service for a number of Board members. As a group, they have been part of the first elected Board of Directors, and have contributed much to the re-organization and the creation of new directions for the Board and the Association.

► Walt Hartholt and Dianne Vyn have both completed three year terms as Members at Large. Through their work at Board meetings and on various committees, Dianne and Walt have made valuable contributions to the Board and the Association at large.

► Steve Vanderstoep has resigned from the Board in order to pursue

other ventures overseas. This also means that Steve will no longer be the editor of Images, a role he has used to improve the look and content of this newsletter.

► Lloyd Rang, after serving three years as the Board's first elected president, will be leaving to concentrate on a new teaching position, and adjusting to married life. Lloyd has put in much time and energy as president, and his absence will be missed. One of the highlights of Lloyd's tenure were the development of a 5 Year Plan and a research project that examined how other alumni associations did their work.

► Heleen Wolfert has completed her second three year term as the Alumni Representative to the Academic Council and as such has been forced to retire. Besides being involved in discussing academic policy and hiring and promotion activity, Heleen has also worked hard at opening more dialogue between Academic Council and the Board.

NOMINEES

For President of the Alumni Association:

Joy Miedema (88)

Joy has served as Vice-President of the Association over the last 3 years. She lives in Kitchener.

For Academic Council:

H. Alan Bakker (90)

Al was called the Bar in February, and is practising law in Hamilton.

Nominees for Members at Large

Alison Gresik (95)

Alison is currently working in Toronto, planning for her wedding in June and grad school in September.

Peter Ton (BCS 94; BCD 95)

Peter will begin teaching at Heritage Christian School this September.

Deanna Van Dijk (91)

Deanna is a Ph.D student in Geography at the University of Waterloo.

John Devries (90)

John is working at an accounting firm in Ancaster and studying towards his CA designation

Ruth Ann Schuringa (89)

Ruth Ann is involved in church activities and raising her 2 daughters.

Alice Ann Tangelder (91)

Alice is teaching at Laurentian Hills Christian School in Kitchener.

Rob Janssens (BCS 92; BCD 93)

Rob is teaching at Trinity Christian School in Burlington.

Proxy Ballot *

(Must be signed and returned to the Office of Alumni Affairs by October 16, 1995)

For President of the Alumni Association

(mark yes or no)

Joy Miedema ☐ yes ☐ no

For Alumni Representative to the Academic Council

(mark yes or no)

Al Bakker ☐ yes ☐ no

For Members at Large

(choose 4)

John Devries ☐

Alison Gresik ☐

Rob Janssens ☐

Ruth Ann Schuringa ☐

Alison Ann Tangelder ☐

Peter Ton ☐

Deanna Van Dijk ☐

Signature _____

* The Alumni Association mandates the Board to give 30 days notice to the membership prior to any election. Normally this is done through Images, published about one month before the Annual Meeting. Because of delays in publishing this issue of Images, proxy ballots will be accepted until Monday, Oct. 16. Proxy ballots must be signed and returned to the Alumni Affairs Office by that date. Voting will also take place at the Annual Meeting on September 23, but those results will remain sealed until October 16.



**First Annual
Redeemer Alumni
Association**

**GOLF
Tournament**

**Saturday, September 23
beginning at 8:00 am**

**Knollwood Golf Course,
Book Rd, Ancaster**

Cost: \$25.00 per player

As part of Fall Fest, all alumni are invited to participate in the Alumni Association Golf Tournament. An awards ceremony will take place at dinner, but the focus is on having a good time with fellow alumni.

All golfers need to reserve a tee-off time by registering with Alumni Affairs. Please mail the form below to the Alumni Affairs Office at Redeemer College or fax it to us at (905) 648-2134.

We will attempt to accommodate all requests. All registrants will receive a confirmation letter with their directions to the course, tee-off times and partners (if requested). Please call Tim Wolfert in the Alumni Affairs Office if you have any further questions.

If you or your company are able to provide a donation for the prize table, please call the Alumni Affairs Office at (905) 648-2131.

Registration Form

Name: _____

Address: _____

Phone: _____

Preferred Playing Partners: _____

Preferred Tee-Off Time (between 8 & 10a.m.): _____

THE PERSONAL TOUCH

► Dave Banninga (91) is working at the University of Windsor as an Instructor in Academic and Technical Writing. He earned a M.A. in English from Windsor. He is living at 2322 Parent Ave. Windsor, ON, N8W 2E5.

► Scott (93) and Patsy (Van Gorp 93) De Jong are thankful to the Lord as they were blessed with the birth of a son, Jesse William on April 12, 1995. Scott is enjoying his job at Wm. De Jong Ent. in Norwich, ON, and can be reached there at scott@dejong.com. Patsy is enjoying her job at home and can be reached there at 70 Main St., Otterville, ON, N0J 1R0.

► Rich (92) and Margaret (Noordhof 89) Grift are thankful to God for the healthy birth of their second child, Lydia Marie on May 14, 1995. Janita is adjusting to life with her new sister. Rich is completing his final year at Calvin Theological Seminary. Their address is 721 Kellogg SE, Apt. 1, Grand Rapids, MI, 49503.

► Derek (90) and Corine (Oussoren 91) Schuurman are the grateful new parents of Helena Adriana, born on June 27, 1995. She is a sister to John. Corine is a homemaker; Derek works as a design engineer in Waterloo.

► Ben (93) and Melanie Westerveld (Beck 93) have been blessed with a daughter, Nadine Alethea (May 4, 95). They will be soon moving to Philadelphia where Ben will be attending Westminster Theological Seminary. Their new address, effective October 1, will be 651 Brooke Rd, Unit D42, Glenside PA, 19038.

COFFEEHOUSE:

All Alumni are encouraged to attend, and participate in the Alumni/Student CoffeeHouse during Fall Fest. If you wish to perform, please call Tim Wolfert at (905) 648-2131.

NEWS OF INTEREST

Name _____

Class _____

Address _____

City _____ Postal Code _____

Phone (____) _____ E-Mail (?) _____

Do you want your address published? ☐ Yes ☐ No

News of interest* _____

